

## Trauma

### "Tweeter And The Monkey Man"

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Tweeter and the Monkey Man were hard up for cash  
They stayed up all night selling cocaine and hash  
To an undercover cop who had a sister named Jan  
For reasons unexplained she loved the Monkey Man

Tweeter was a boy scout course he went to Vietnam  
And found out the hard way, nobody gives a damn  
They knew that they found freedom just across the  
Jersey line  
So they hopped into a stolen car, took Highway 99

And the walls came down  
All the way to hell  
Never saw them when they're standing  
Never saw them when they fell

The undercover cop never liked the Monkey Man  
Even back in childhood he wanted to see him in the can  
Jan got married at fourteen to a racketeer named Bill  
She mad secret calls to the Monkey Man from a  
mansion on the hill

It was out on Thunder Road, Tweeter at the wheel  
They crashed into paradise, they could hear them tires  
squeal  
The undercover cop pulled up and said "Everyone of  
you's a liar  
If you don't surrender now it's gonna go down the wire"

And the walls came down  
All the way to hell  
Never saw them when they're standing  
Never saw them when they fell

An ambulance rolled up, a state-trooper close behind  
Tweeter took his gun away and messed up his mind  
The undercover cop was left tied up to a tree  
Near the souvenir stand, by the old abandoned factory

Next day the undercover cop was hot in pursuit  
He was taking the whole thing personal, he did'nt care

about the loot  
Jan had told him many times "It was you to me who  
taught  
In Jersey anythings legal, as long as you don't get  
caught"

And the walls came down  
All the way to hell  
Never saw them when they're standing  
Never saw them when they fell

Some place by Rahwey Prison they ran out of gas  
The undercover cop had cornered the, said  
"Boy you didn't think this could last?"  
Jan jumped out of bed, said, "There's someplace I  
gotta go"  
She took the gun out of the drawer, said, "It's best that  
you don't know"

The undercover cop was found face down in a field  
The Monkey Man was on the river bridge, using  
Tweeter as a shield  
Jan said to the Monkey Man "I'm not fooled by  
Tweeter's curl  
I knew him long before he became a Jersey Girl"

And the walls came down  
All the way to hell  
Never saw them when they're standing  
Never saw them when they fell

Now the town of Jersey City is quieting down again  
I'm sitting in a gambling club called the Lion's Den  
The TV set was blown up, every bit of it is gone  
Ever since the nightly news showed that the Monkey  
Man was on

I guess I'll go to Florida and get myself some sun  
There aint no more opportunity here, everything's been  
done  
Sometimes I think of Tweeter, sometimes I think of Jan  
Sometimes I don't think about nothing but the Monkey  
Man

And the walls came down  
All the way to hell  
Never saw them when they're standing  
Never saw them when they fell

